

ALL OUR PROFITS FOR THIS YEAR WILL BE SPENT IN IMPROVING THE PAPER.

# LAWRENCE DEMOCRAT.

"CRY ALOUD AND SPARE NOT."

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JOSEPH JEFFERSON.

The great Actor, who died last week.

## JOSEPH JEFFERSON'S LAST MESSAGE

"I am seventy-five, you know, and so, no doubt, am entitled to be old—and I have been a little weak of late, I'll admit that—but, isn't it funny, I feel as a boy? I was warned, you know, not to tire myself out talking to you, and I would not do any thing to displease the nurse or the dear ones about me, but I enjoy all this—just a little bit excited or warmed up, but it's all right."

"I'm leaving the limelight to go into sunshine, and I leave a blessing behind me and pray for a blessing before me. It has been dear to me—that life of illuminated emotion—and it has been so magnificently rapid. If I could send an eloquent message to the world I would but somehow words fail me when I try to say it. I have been doubly repaid by the sympathetic presence of the people when I was playing and the affection that seems to follow me, like sunshine streaming after a man going down the forest trail that leads over the hills in the lands of morning. No, I can't put it in words."

Then a gleam of humor broke across the wistful face, and he said:

"Perhaps it's a good thing to quit the stage before the people have a chance to change their minds about me."

"I belonged to the stage from birth. My son 'Tom' is the fifth of the line of acting Jeffersons from the first, who played with Garrick. He's playing 'Bob' I saw him play it, and he does it very well—the pathetic parts particularly. I have had fourteen children and seven are living, so I am in every way blessed. I have grandchildren and great grandchildren. But I leave my wider family behind me—those who came to see me at the theater—and I have a smile and a warm thought for them all."

"I should like to send them a tenderer message—better expressed, anyway. Perhaps you can do it better for me. Something chokes me a little here when I think I am going to say it—God bless them all!"

## How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

Walden, Kinnan & Marvin Wholesale Druggist, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

## For Sale.

Wardrobe, 2 rockers, 3 tables, desk, dresser, several straight chairs, bed springs, mattress and rug. Apply to Miss RENABELL THOMAS, Lawrenceburg.

## Wanted.

10 men in each state to travel, tack signs and distribute samples and circulars of our goods. Salary \$75.00 per month. \$3.00 per day for expenses. KUHLMAN CO., Dept. S. Atlas Building Chicago.

## W. C. T. U. Department.

### "The Spiritual Training of the Child"

(Read at "Mother's Meeting of the W. C. T. U. April, 11, 1905.)

Solomon says, "Train up a child in the way he should go, and when he is old he will not depart from it." Every Bible Christian accepts the truth of this statement, and all of them concede that the words were uttered by inspiration. Yet countless hosts of parents have endeavored to follow the wise man's advice only to meet with failure and disappointment.

#### The Sample Necessary.

Possibly the trouble with many has arisen from an improper conception of the little word "train." The word means "to exercise or discipline." Training is "exercising or shaping." Then the training of the child pertains to the discipline part of education, rather than the field of information. It is not so much the "telling how as the 'showing how,' not so much the reading of a rule as the demonstrating of the problem. Every conscientious mother desires her child to be trained along moral and spiritual lines. All recognize the importance of early right teaching, but alas! how few of us really show the sample!

#### The Development of Habit.

The forming of habit and its development by continued drill is the idea set forth in the proverb, and only from this point of view we can see how it is that "when he is old he will not depart from it." The value of fixed habits is immeasurable, and the character of those habits marks the destiny of every soul.

The Roman Catholic educator has wisely said "Give me the child until he is ten years old, and I will risk the men." The Great Teacher said it must be by "precept upon precept, precept upon precept, line upon line, line upon line, here a little and there a little," and thus is character built which has in it the elements of steadfastness and perpetuity, and which will stand like the huge mountain boulder, unscathed by summer's heat or winter's cold.

#### Nature's Illustration.

We may gather an instructive lesson from the vine which may be trained at will. Young, tender, and tractable, its destiny is wholly dependent upon its environments. It may follow the upward tendency of some tall tree whose branches reach toward heaven, or it may entwine itself around the uncouth forest stump; or, again, it may find no friendly guide and support, and perforce must simply cling to the earth. In

either case it grows strong and rigid with age and any attempt to change its form is futile. It will break before it will bend.

#### Like Begets Like.

Shall we not, as moulders of character, take the hint, and offer our children the highest and noblest aspirations of this life? Can we afford to let our children "have their way" while young?

Let us rather examine ourselves, and see, if, leaning upon us for support and guidance, the tender "olive plants" entrusted to us, will be developed into beauty and loveliness of form and character, as "corner stones polished after the similitude of a palace." As is the mother, so is the daughter," and this being true, we must be, ourselves, what we would long to have our children become.

#### Christ our Pattern

I am glad, my dear comrades of the White Ribbon order, that we have such a perfect and beautiful Pattern by which we may fashion our lives. Let us be of good courage and faithfully "sow in tears" that hereafter, we may "reap in joy" the reward of patient years of training by example as well as by precept. "It doth not yet appear what we shall be: but we know, that when He shall appear, we shall be like Him; for we shall see Him as He is."

In our inner life there is a universe.—Goethe.

The pious Christian home is the best and most hallowed of all academies, and the matter is the oldest and most cherished of all teachers.—Cardinal Gibbons.

I am proud to belong to a society that is devoted to no one method of securing prohibition. It is unique in the tolerance of its spirit, and says "no" to nothing that will advance the interests to which its faith is pledged. Some have called our views narrow, but I think they are the broadest that can possibly be cherished. What is more tolerant than the do-everything policy and the helping hand for all. We have but one test: License or financial alliance between the government and the poison crime we always oppose, be the amount paid large or small, be it disguised under the name of "tax" or avowed under that of license; while prohibition, the total separation of the government from the poison crime, we always work for, be it talked about in the pulpit, prayed about at the altar, voted about at the polls as a principle or clinched as a success by the election of enforcing officers.—Frances E. Willard.

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## An Exile's Lament.

212 Cedar St. Jackson Tenn.—Mr. Editor.—Like you I am an exile from home. Old Henry, the place of my nativity is a thing of the past and my lot is cast among strangers. Good people here though, in Madison, and I love good people and suppose I will fit in among them in time, but old Henry and the 5th lies mighty close to my heart.

How painfully dear is the land of my childhood

The home that I loved, the birds and the flowers

The hills in the east and the tangle of wildwood

The bright happy days with their fast-fleeting hours.

Nativity strikes deep in the heart and the memory of childhood is peopled and pictured with everything fair.

Jackson is the city of preachers and schools, and just now there is such a warm revival going on that at any time I wouldn't be surprised to spy the Devil and his host a-passing by, leaving the city. About 200 converts as the result of Rev. Ham's labor at this place.

We will not figure in politics in old Henry this time, and already the field is filling with those who would run the race set before them waiting the signal to start.

I suppose I am sorter home sick and like a friend of ours down in Florida who was from Paris Tenn.

I ran in to see her on my way to the post office. "Hello aunt Tiny" said I "Lordy mercy honey" said she, "Come right in, cause I'm glad to see a Tennessee dog this morning." We catch ourselves going to the telephone to call up a neighbor in Paris for a friendly chat but the "Home telephone" stares us in the face and reminds us of our whereabouts.

At the park yesterday afternoon we shook hands and passed the time of day with our old friend Prof. Troutt. We felt as if we had met a brother, and said to each other "Why Henry Co is not so far away after all," and then we spoke of many pleasant reminiscences and things prospective till the church bell rang inviting folk to worship God.

Thanking you for the Democrat which I hope to welcome so long as you are an Editor and I am a citizen. I am Respectfully your friend,

CHAS. M. FORREST.

## Terrific Race With Death.

"Death was fast approaching," writes Ralf F. Fernandez, of Tampa, Fla., describing his fearful race with death, "as a result of liver trouble and heart disease, which had robbed me of sleep and all interest in life. I had tried many different doctors and several medicines, but got no benefit, until I began to use Electric Bitters. So wonderful was their effect, that in three days I felt like a new man, and today I am cured of all my troubles." Guaranteed at W. R. Lewis' drug store; price 50c.

## School Report.

Following is the name of the girl and the boy making the highest average in each grade above the second.

### 3rd Grade

Myrtle Wisdom.....89  
James Howard.....80 4-5

### 4th Grade

Dora Reavis.....97  
Willie Stockard.....80 4-5

### 5th Grade

Alice Cooper.....75  
Robert Busby.....93 5-6

### 6th Grade

Mary Kronk and Fay Springer 75  
Grady Hurst.....86

### 7th Grade

Annie Gilliam.....91 3-5  
Paul Wisdom.....88 2-5

### Higher Grades

Eunice Rackley.....78  
Conrad Ellingboe.....92

## TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

## MAY: A Picture and a Poem



A new fair world with newest dress  
Has burst upon our ken,  
And tells us of a tenderness  
Which comes from God to men:  
A world so rich in leaf and bloom,  
So sweet with fragrant breath;  
A world which knows no dark nor gloom,  
And cares no whit for death.  
Each sound is full of merry song,  
Each throb, a throb of life,  
And we forget there is a wrong  
—Forget there is a strife.  
And from the land of gracious God  
Fall such supplies of grace,  
That we are lost in happy thought  
Before May's smiling face.  
A new, fair world is ours today,  
With thoughts and yearnings new,  
And as the dreaminess of May  
Our spirit passes through,  
There comes to us a sacred bliss  
Midst bowers sweetly fair,  
And May wafts us a fragrant kiss  
On blossom-incensed air.


## SCHOOL DIRECTORS

Ought to furnish wood, etc.

J. J. W. STARR

It is not many years since the boys from eighteen to twenty-one were taken from the schoolroom to work on the highways, though under the school law they were entitled to public school privileges. The school and the road laws were in conflict. In the march of progress this wrong was righted, and now young men can pursue their studies in the public schools without being called out to serve the state they have no hand in governing.

But in some communities they are still treated with great injustice in being expected and required to gather and cut wood for the schools. Some Directors act as though under no obligation to see that schools are supplied with what they need. They leave the matter of providing wood to the voluntary action of those patrons who are willing to do it rather than see the schools fail, and when the wood is brought the teachers are expected to require the boys to cut it. The authority of Directors and teachers over boys in school is as students, and not as wood choppers, and no teacher has any right to order or compel boys to do such work. It is the sworn duty of Directors to see that wood prepared for use is furnished, and when they fail to do so they disregard the moral obligation assumed in their oath of office. Men are not compelled to serve as Directors, but usually they are willing, and when they accept the office and take the oath they are morally bound to keep that oath in



**ROBT. L. TAYLOR**  
—AT—  
The Opera House, May 20.  
—SUBJECT—  
"The Funny Side of Politics"

A FLASH of imagery, a burst of eloquence, and a wealth of glittering thoughts scattered like fireflies over a clover-field that is BOB TAYLOR'S lecture. A song borne in the wings of some dear old melody, a joke rippling from a fountain of humor, a subtle note of pathos awakening tender, sacred memories—that is BOB TAYLOR'S lecture. Words painted in all the colors of fancy and put together with all the skill of faultless diction, the lights of innocent childhood, and the shadows of somber age developed on the background of common experience—that is BOB TAYLOR'S lecture. A radiant smile penetrating the gloom of despondency, a ray of hope arched in every man's horizon, a fragrant flower to brighten and to cheer—that is BOB TAYLOR'S lecture.—Memphis Scimitar.

the faithful discharge of duty. And if we expect our boys to grow up to be honest men we must treat them honestly in the raising, and those in official position should set the example.

If patrons will refuse to furnish and boys refuse to cut wood the Directors will be compelled to do their duty, and I know of no better way to bring such delinquents to terms. There is just one right way to get wood for a school, and that is by contract with the lowest responsible bidder, the wood prepared for use to be at the schoolhouse before the term begins, placed under cover, or stacked in such form as to shed most of

the rain. When furnished in this way all pay their share in their taxes, but when furnished otherwise a few usually have to bear all the burden, and in such case the school is often out of wood and the teacher and pupils must forage or suffer. When this happens the teacher should dismiss the school from day to day and charge for his time, and any court having a knowledge of law and a sense of justice will sustain him.

The communities that still follow the plan made necessary by poverty and short summer terms, are behind the age, and in most of them the schools are backward, schools and teachers

but little respected, and as a natural sequence almost powerless for good. So long as teachers submit to such treatment of their schools and themselves they will not be entitled to much respect. And when Directors refuse to furnish the things needed on the plea of saving the public funds they are wasting them, "saving at the spigot and wasting at the bung." A careful study of the Proverbs of Solomon might teach them something, for he said "There is that scattereth, and yet increaseth, and there is that withholdeth more than is meet, but it tendeth to poverty," and in nothing does this apply more forcibly than in public school work, especially in rural communities. The whole question emphasizes the need of good men for school Directors.

## A Creeping Death.

Blood poison creeps up towards the heart, causing death J. E. Stearns, Belle Plaine, Minn., says a friend dreadfully injured his hand, which swelled up like blood poisoning. Bucklen's Arnica Salve drew out the poison, healed the wound, and saved his life. Best in the world for burns and sores. 25c at W. R. Lewis' drug store.

## Notice.

All who are indebted to W. W. Neal or W. W. Neal & Son will please come forward and settle. I have a house and lot in Lawrenceburg and several tracts of land in the County for sale. Terms easy. Can be found at Dr. W. H. Neal's office at my residence  
W. W. Neal.